Hair Pulling by Women, Fight Among Men Mourners, While Geese Henk, Police Threaten and Lawyers Wrangle in the Dead Israel Mahller's Shep.

Conflicting griefs of rival widows and the sons of marriages across the seas had to be settled yesterday, in terms of the geld, before the body of Israel Mahller, the dead kosher butcher of Pitt street, could be taken on its long, last ride from the little living room in the rear of the shop at 29 Pitt street to the Union Fields Cemetery of the Jews at Cypress Hills. And long before agreement was reached the police reserves of the Delancey street station had to be called in to quell the differences of the mourners, and the wrangling of many notaries disturbed the rabbinical prayers for the dead.

Israel was born in Rumania fifty years ago and after twenty years he wived Rebecca, the beauty of his village, and Rebecca bore Max, the son of Israel. But when Max was still a child Israel saw Toba at the village fair and he loved Toba and cleaved unto her. So when the rabbi heard these things he told Rebecca that she was free, thus unwittingly laying up trouble for the police guard in the Delancey street station, on the island of Manhattan.

Toba had three sons before she saw Israel at the fair, and for the mother's sake Israel said that they should be as his own sons. He brought Toba, his second wife, and Toba's three sons by her first husband to Pitt street. There he sold meat and became a leading man in the synagogue, a standard risk for the insurance companies and a brother of the Independent Sons of Judah. Toba wore precious stones in her ears and Toba's three sons by her first husband went to school and learned the language and the ways of Manhattan. Now, the public letter writers of the Ghette

Now, the public letter writers of the Ghetto wrote these things to Rumania, and they came to the ears of Rebecca, the mother of Max. Rebecca was then two score years of age, and Max was grown, and they were without husband or father.

So Rebecca came out of Rumania to look secretly at Israel and at Toba, and at the jewels in Toba's ears, and at Toba's three years who were learning the ways of Man-

sons, who were learning the ways of Manhattan and forgetting the ways and the speech of their stepfather, and spending the money of Israel in the haunts of the Christians. And Max came with her.

Max was one score and five, and his fingers were deft. He sewed the garments of the Christians, and so provided Rebecca with food and raiment. They lived together in Fifth street, which is near Pitt, and they heard of the good fortune of Israel, and waited

waited.

On Fridays Max went to Israel's place to buy the kosher meat. He favored Israel in his countenance, and had the eyes and the nose and the chin of Israel, but his father knew him not, and dealt with him as a stranger in the butcher shop. So Max saw Toba in the shop without discovering himself. He saw Toba's fine jewels, too, and her wigs for every day in the week, and he reported these things to Rebecca. Israel, surnamed Mahller, the kosher butcher of Pitt street, died on Thursday, and Toba, his widow, sent word to the

butcher of Pitt street, died on Inursuay, and Toba, his widow, sent word to the insurance company that he was dead. She told the Sons of Judah that Israel had died, and that he had three sons. The agent the insurance company came and saw of the insurance company came and saw that Israel was dead, and that it would cost his company \$500. A brother of the Sons of Judah came and saw that his brother Israel was really dead, and he gave Toba, the widow, \$500 more.

the widow, \$500 more.

Then the three sons unlocked the strong box of their stepfather. In his books they read that Israel had \$1,000 in the bank in Grand street. They counted the cuts of kosher meat, of which there were three score, and of chickens there were five crates and of live geese four crates, and there was the gold watch and chain of the dead man. So the fortune of Israel was \$2,600, without the stock and his watch.

Yesterday morning the mourners came to the butcher shop to mourn with Toba.

Yesterday morning the mourners came to the butcher shop to mourn with Toba, and to say prayers for the dead. The Independent Sons of Judah came with them to bury the dead. There came also Solomon Fass, the undertaker, proud of his new hearse with waving plumes and rich with black stucco work. He told the mourners that the hearse was new and had cost him \$1,900, and that it was a particular honor for the family of the wealthy Israel. Wherethere sons of Toba remarked that at the three sons of Toba remarked that israel, their stepfather, had been a man of simple ways.

As the sons were saying this, two strangers, a man and a woman, came among the mourners and crowded their way to the bier. The Sons of Judah rebuked them, whereat the strange woman said that she was Rebecca, the wife of Israel, the dead man. The strange man said that he was Max, the son of Israel. Rebecca and Max said also that the chickens were their chickens, and the live geese and the meat, and all else of which Israel of Rumania had died reseases

died possessed.

There were lamentations among the mourners. The countenances of the three sons of Toba grew in length one cubit. The black wig of Toba was raised by the hair of Toba till the mourners saw the color of the hair, and it was gray.

A din of voices arose. The honking of the live geese rose above the voices. The women of Fifth street who had followed to see Rebecca come into her own pulled the hair of the women of Pitt street, and there was much reviling. The Sons of Judah, according to their wont, laid hands upon the coffin to carry it to the plumed hearse, but Rebecca stayed them and asked for an accounting.

The three sons of Toba ran into the high-way and called the police guards, and when one guard came and saw he sent to his

captain for many guards, who went among the mourners and brought peace.

Rebecca showed the papers from Rumania, which showed that she was once the wife of Israel, and claimed all, but Toba showed the papers of the divorce from Reserves and the papers of Largel's marriage to

showed the papers of the divorce from Rebecca and the paper of Israel's marriage to Toba. She claimed all, and the three sons said it was good. Then Max, the son of Rebecca, claimed all. And all the while the geese honked and the police walked threateningly among the mourners.

Then came lawyers to plead the causes of Rebecca and Toba. The first two lawyers quarrelled one with the other about the fees from the \$2,600. They were unseemly in the presence of the dead and were driven forth by Rebecca and her son and Toba and forth by Rebecca and her son and Toba and

her sons.

When the quarrel was three hours old and Pitt street was full of lawyers, two more entered the house of mourning and had speech with the widows and their sons. They persuaded Rebecca to give way to Toba, but Max held to that which was his. He said again that he was the son of Israel and pointed to his eyes, his nose and his chin as proof. He showed the papers of his birth and tweaked the nose of each of the three sons of Toba and said that it was not the nose of Israel, not the nose of Israel, not the nose of Israel, neither had they the not the nose of Israel, neither had they the eyes nor the chins of Israel. And the mourners thought on this and joined Max on his side of the butcher shop and spoke

kind words to Rebecca.

When it was noon Solomon the undertaker, became restive and asked what profit it is to a man to pay \$1,900 for one hearse and then have to give all of one day to a single funeral, and he besought the mourners to hasten. The lawyers went by them-selves among the goose crates and whis-pered. Then they persuaded Toba, as tebecca had been persuaded, and Toba admitted that her sons were not the sons

admitted that her sons were not the sons of Israel.

Then came the notaries with their papers. The three sons of Toba signed, and Max signed, whereby the gold watch and chain of Israel and \$275 of the moneys of Israel passed to Max, his son. And all the chickens and live geese and clean meats and the other moneys of Israel passed to Toba and Rebecca and Max said amen.

Then there were lamentations with peace. The Sons of Judah bore the body of Israel to the hearse, and the mourners, all but Rebecca and Max, walked behind the hearse to the Union Fields, and Pitt street was left in quiet.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Theatre managers are now calling attention to the various improvements made in their theatres in the summer, and referring to them as if the single hearted desire to do them as if the single hearted desire to do the best in the world for the public had led to this unselfish expenditure. But as a matter of fact most of the theatres which have been importantly changed this year would never have been allowed to open their doors had they not complied with the regulations of the Fire Department.

The Ghetto is already preparing for the religious holidays of next month, and many street stands are covered with the paper ornaments that serve the same purpose for the Hebrew feast days that the Easter and Christmas cards do further to the west and Christmas cards do further to the west side of the town. The Ghetto's cards are made, however, on the plan of the old fash-ioned valentine, of much paper lace, gilt ornament and wonderful depths of per-spective. They differ from the valentine in being adorned with figures in liturgical vestments performing various religious rites. More popular this year than any other decoration is the figure of Theodore Herzl, surrounded with the kind of ornament usually found about the sentimental centre of the old fashioned valentine.

The new cars made for the elevated road are finished very plainly in a handsome reddish wood, with a complete absence of all decoration. A passenger, talking with a guard, commented on the fact. "I should think they would at least have left the mirrors in," he said, "because they were really an accommodation to the women

passengers."

"That's just the trouble," replied the guard. "They were so much of an accommodation that they became a nuisance and threatened to interfere with traffic. Every woman who could get near one had to rearrange her hair, and when they got up to leave the train most of them stopped to see if their hats were on straight or their dresses hung right. Oftentimes we had to hold a train until they got off.

As imitators the Chinese are renowned. American restaurants have music, so the Chinese introduce native orchestras in their eating houses. It has been a sore point with the proprietors of some less prosperous Chinese restaurants that they were unable to provide Chinese music. One Chinaman on the West Side has solved the problem by introducing a phonograph that plays Chinese selections. It is likely that there will soon be a big demand for phonographs with Chinese records when his fellows tumble to the game.

To protect herself from the chilly wind that swept through the trolley car coming up from Brighton the other night, one of a party of young women turned up her frock about her shoulders like a shawl, and the stiff edges of white duck did not make an unattractive ruff to frame her face.

"A man could not rob Peter to pay Paul in that way," grumbled an old bachelor on the back seat. "If he wore his trousers for a shawl he would be sure to get cold feet at least."

Candy has so important a part in the social relations of young men and young women nowadays that there is a distinct fashion in regard to it. When a man sends candy to a girl in lieu of a call, in recog-mition of an invitation, or merely as a little attention, he usually goes into one of the well known shops, orders a box of good size and either takes it or sends it with a comfortable sense of duty performed. If he could know how that candy is If he could know how that candy is judged by a critical taste he would make his selection in fear and trepidation. In the first place, it must come only from a certain maker. In the next it must be entirely of chocolate. The observance of these two rules shows that a man knows what is correct. If he succeeds in achieving a combination of flavors that the girl par-ticularly likes she knows that he has studied

A crowd gathered at Pearl street and the Bowery the other night, gazing intently up at the Third avenue elevated tracks. The centre of attraction was a half grown chicken perched in the trestle work below the tracks. The bird had evidently been dropped from a passing train and realizing the danger of its position, had sought a safer place in the trestle work. It was still there half an hour later and still a crowd

her personal taste and his rating is high.

JAMES FINDS WIFE IN HOTEL. Threatened Fight Headed Off, and He Serves Her With Divorce Summons.

Mrs. Florence Robertson James, the wife of John F. James, Jr., of Brooklyn, whose domestic troubles first received an airing a fortnight ago when her husband followed her to North Carolina to get possession of their young son, was discovered in a room in the Hotel Normandie early yesterday morning and was served with papers in a suit for divorce. Mrs. James registered at the Normandie

as Mrs. Jones, Washington, D. C., on Thursday afternoon, and a man who arrived with her wrote his name "Mr. Williams" of the same city. He told the clerk he was the woman's brother and they got adjoining rooms.

A detective who had followed Mrs. James from Asheville, notified Mr. James, and the husband hurried over from Brooklyn with his friend, Charles Doudera. With the detective they got a room on the same

The three took stations outside 'Mrs. The three took stations outside "Mrs. Jones's" door at midnight, and an hour later pushed their way into the room following a bell boy. Mr. "Williams," in his shirt sleeves, was revolving a bottle of champagne in a cooler, while Mrs. "Jones," whom Mr. James recognized as his wife, was

watching.
"Williams" was inclined to fight, but "Williams" was inclined to fight, but Mrs. James grabbed him and her husband held on to the detective, whom "Williams" was most anxious to tackle.

When things quieted down and the wife had been served James and his party left for his rooms in the Victoria apartment at St. Johns place and Seventh avenue, Brooklyn.

Mrs. James and her companion left the

Mrs. James and her companion left the hotel yesterday morning, but were found by reporters in a Broadway restaurant. She said that the scene at the hotel was part of a conspiracy on her husband's part to ruin her reputation.

Her companion, who said he was a betting commissioner, described Mrs. James's adventures with her husband's detective in North Carolina, in which he had figured, and their doings since coming to New York. north Carolina, in which he had ngured, and their doings since coming to New York.
"James names an unknown corespondent," said he. "If he had named me I could have defended the lady. I've got \$5,000 to defend her with if she'd let me. She's the finest woman on earth and she wants to leave that man."

News of Plays and Players.

Harrison Grey Fiske has accepted for production by Mrs. Fiske and her company a play by Rupert Hughes dealing with New York society. The Knickerbocker Theatre when it

The Knickerbocker Theatre when it opens on Sept. 5 will be practically new in all but the walls. The auditorium has been refurnished, a new stage has been built and a new system of electric lighting installed. Lulu Glaser, in her new comic opera, "A Madcap Princess," opens the theatre.

The Fourteenth Street Theatre, entirely removated and rebuilt, is to open its season.

renovated and rebuilt, is to open its season to-night. The attraction is W. D. Brady's musical comedy, "Girls Will be Girls," with Al Leech as the star.

Sucked Under Big Ship.

Thomas Holden, 55 years old, a laborer on the White Star pier, at the foot of Perry

street, was drowned last night as the steam-ship Arabic sailed for Liverpool. When the freighter began to move slowly from the dock Holden was sent to unfasten a heaving line from a cleat on the pier. His right leg was caught in the coil. He was drawn overboard and the suction of the ship drew him under. The body was recovered an hour later and taken to the dead man's home at 640 Washington street.

MRS.MAYBRICK'S FUTURE HOME

HER COUNSEL SAYS SHE WILL GO TO WASHINGTON.

He Receives Scores of Offers for His Client From Lecture Bureaus, Magazines

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—Samuel V. Hayden of this city, the attorney for Mrs. Florence E. Maybrick, who accompanied her from France to New York, announced to-day that as soon as Mrs. Maybrick had fully recuperated her health in the Catskills she would make her home in Washington. How long she would remain in the Catskills he was unable to say.

Mr. Hayden says that he has received scores of offers for Mrs. Maybrick from lecture bureaus, magazines and newspapers, but on account of his client's desire to escape more notoriety, she would not accept any of them. He added that these communications would not even be shown to Mrs. Maybrick. One concern offered her \$500 a week to go on the lecture platform, and agreed to let her name a price if the one suggested was not high enough.

All the photographs published recently, ourporting to be of Mrs. Maybrick as she is to-day, were pronounced by Mr. Hayden to be false. They were taken, he said. from a wax work figure of his client in a London museum. No photograph of her had been taken since her release, he said Mr. Hayden also denounced as false the published statement that Mrs. Maybrick had to go to France to escape rearrest in

after reading the statement made by D. W. Armstrong of Richmond, Va., formerly attorney and agent for Baroness von Roques, Mrs. Maybrick's mother, in the land deal, in which the suggestion of Mrs. Maybrick's release by trickery was made, Mr. Hayden said:

"Mrs. Maybrick and her mother, the Baroness von Roques, are the parties in their former attorney and agent, that Mrs. Maybrick's release was obtained by a trick perpetrated upon the English Government, because her testimony was necessary in this litigation, is unqualifiedly false. Under the will of her grandfather, Darius Blake Holbrook, who was a partner of Cyrus Field in laying the first Atlantic cable, and was a wealthy man of his day, one-half of his estate, including 2,252,000 acres of land in Virginia, West Virginia and Kentucky, was left to the Baroness von Roques, the mother of Mrs. Maybrick, for life, at her death to go to her issue or their descendants. Mrs. Maybrick is the only child of Baroness von Roques. The effect Maybrick's release was obtained by a trick child of Baroness von Roques. The effect of this will was to vest the fee in Mrs. May-

of this will was to vest the fee in Mrs. Maybrick, the Baroness having only the right to enjoy its profits during life.

"Mrs. Maybrick and her mother executed deeds to one Groom about 1887, at the instance of Armstrong, who was then their attorney, in order that the title might be centred in some one to facilitate conveyancing. Under this deed, in 1888, Mr. Armstrong sold to a Mr. Roberts of New York a portion of the lands for about \$100,000. This sale was not reported to Mrs. Maybrick or her mother, and only came to the knowla portion of the lands for about \$100,000. This sale was not reported to Mrs. Maybrick or her mother, and only came to the knowledge of my firm within the past six months. "In 1889, during an intermission of twenty minutes, while the Judge was giving his instructions to the jury in Mrs. Maybrick's trial for the murder of her husband, six deeds were presented to her for her signature, six times in her own right and twelve times as guardian of her children. Mrs. Maybrick says her understanding was that the deeds conveyed a small portion of her Kentucky lands. It subsequently developed they were deeds confirming former deeds to Groom, as well as conveying Kentucky lands. The consideration cited was \$1, but she understood the real consideration was \$20,000, of which her mother and herself would receive \$10,000, less the expenses. &s., of J. S. Potter, who was acting under a power of attorney from them. Just after Mrs. Maybrick had signed the deeds, she said, and was not in a frame of mind to understand them had she done so."

The State of West Virginia began suit

The State of West Virginia began suit about two years ago to quiet title to 500,000 musical accompaniment, to the infernal regions. There Tanner becomes the original the testimony of Mrs. Maybrick and her nal Don Juan Tenorio of history, and the blind principle Ann took possess. mother, who were among the defendants, was necessary the facts were placed be-fore the British Government; but Mr. Hayden says that this action did not affect the question of Mrs. Maybrick's release. The testimony in the case indicated that

The testimony in the case indicated that Attorney Armstrong received \$85,000 for arranging the transfer, and it is said that J. Taylor Ellison of Richmond received \$25,000 for another section of the land.

Mr. Hayden said that before going to Europe he had conferred with Commissioner-General Sargent of the Immigration service, who informed him officially that he had instructed the Commissioner of Immigration at New York "to facilitate the landing of Mrs. Maybrick upon her arrival in this country, as she is regarded as an American citizen, with every right as such."

YOUNG MEN, GO TO DUNELLEN. Jersey Town, With Record for Bachelor Girls, Extends the Glad Hand.

SPRINGFIELD, N. J., Aug. 26.-Over in Dunellen they have a village statistician who has discovered a most appalling sate of affairs, to-wit, that Dunellen has more bachelor girls in proportion to its size than any other place in the State. The town has a population of 1,500, and the statistician says he can name off-hand forty-seven single women of marriageable age who possess the necessary and desirable qualifications.

In support of this statement, the man of figures cites the marriage records of the borough, which show that only one wedding has taken place there this summer. In that instance the young woman chose a young man from out of town for a husband. Another young woman journeyed 10,000 miles to South Africa to marry her sweetheart. It is also pointed out that this is leap year, which, some say, accounts for the two marriages which have taken place.

the two marriages which have taken place.

The young women admit the impeachment

"Yes, it is all true," said the presiding genius
in a village store, a fair miss of
summers. "We girls are really alarmed
over the searcity of real nice marriageable
young gentlemen out here. There are
some good ones, but they spend all their
time and money on out-of-town girls and
when a girl from out of town comes here,
why they just simply go crazy over her.

"They can't do too much for the stuckup things. They take her on trolley rides.

up things. They take her on trolley rides, excursions, theatre parties and leave us out in the cold.

"Once in a while when there is a real jolly Sunday school picnic or sociable they take us out and sometimes they blow as much as ten cents of their \$5 a week salary on ice cream. No wonder there are so many old maids here, the girls haven't the opportunities act week salary in the company of the salary on the salary of the s tunity to get married

tunity to get married."

Another girl de-lared that she would marry the first fellow that came along. "If a fellow asked me this minute I would accept and tell him to send for a minister without delay," she said.

One young woman said that the girls had done all in their power to make social life attractive and to influence the young men to pay more attention to them. "Why, we spent money out of our own pockets we spent money out of our own pockets last January and gave a leap year dance in the hope that the young men would reciprocate," she said, "but there's nothing doing yet, nor liable to be," she added

David W. Bucklin, once manager for Richard Canfield, has discontinued the \$25,000 suit which he began in the United States Circuit Court at Trenton against Chief of Police Benjamin Murphy and Detective Robert Pearson of Jersey City for false imprisonment. Bucklin was arrested a year ago in Jersey City as a disorderly person. No papers or documents of an incriminating character were found on him. NEW BOOKS.

Man and Superman.

Mr. George Bernard Shaw has bestewed the unostentatious name of Tanner upon the hero of his amusing play, "Man and Superman" (Brentano's). This having been done, it was entirely appropriate to name the heroine Ann. It is quite likely that and Newspapers, but She Will Not | the reader will think for a time that Ann Accept Any of Them, He Says. is going to marry Octavius Robinson, the poet. Tanner is always urging that outcome of the drama. He assumes that Ann wants Octavius, and he is sure that she will get what she wants. "Refuse!" "You might as well refuse to he says. accept the embraces of a boa constrictor when once it gets around your neck." He makes no question of Ann's power, and he lets it be seen that he regards Octavius as the chosen victim. Octavius loves Ann in the conventional manner of poets; he languishes, his tears flow readily; he delivers himself of carefully prepared rhapsodies. Ann is kind to him and even affectionate; she calls him Ricky Ticky Tavy.

Ann is a type. Tanner is a type. Tavy is a type. Everybody in the play is a type. They all illustrate a careful and unabbreviated philosophy. This is explained, together with much else, in a preliminary letter, very ingenious and more than thirty pages long, addressed to the dramatic critic of the London Times. Here is a bit from this comprehensive epistle:

"The pretence that women do not take the initiative is part of the farce. Why, the whole world is strewn with snares, traps, gins and pitfalls for the capture of men by women. Give women the vote and in five years there will be a crushing tax on bachelors. Men, on the other hand, attach penalties to marriage, depriving women of property, of the franchise, of the free use of their limbs, of that ancient symbol of immortality, the right to make oneself at home in the house of God by taking off the hat, of everything that he can force woman to dispense with without compelling himself to dispense with her. All in vain. Woman must marry, because the race must perish without her travail; if the risk of death and interest, and the statement of Armstrong, the certainty of pain, danger and unutterable discomforts cannot deter her, slavery and swaddled ankles will not. And yet we assume that the force that carries women through all these perils and hardships stops abashed before the primnesses of our behavior for young ladies. It as assumed that the woman must wait, motionless, until she is wooed. Nay, she often does wait motionless. That is how the spider waits for the fly."

When Mr. Shaw went to see the play of "Everyman" he asked himself, Why not Everywoman? Ann was the result. Every woman is not Ann, he says, but Ann is Everywoman. He gets a vast deal into his explanatory letter to Mr. Walkley, the Times critic. He analyzes Dickens and Shakespeare for Mr. Walkley; compares these with Bunyan; proceeds from Bunyan to Nietzsche (a truly great proceeding); touches upon Schopenhauer, Darwin, Wagner and Charles Bradlaugh, upon Martin Luther, the Ancient Mariner, Giotto, Job and Handel. Mr. Walkley got his head full if he read the letter through, and we dare say that he read all of it, for it is peculiar and sufficiently entertaining. Mr. Shaw tells Mr. Walkley-at the end: "All this you will understand, for there is community of material between us; we are both critics of life as well as of art; and you have perhaps said to yourself as I have passed your windows, 'There, but for the grace of God, go I.' "

In the course of the play it is made plain to Tanner that it is he and not Tavy that Ann is after. As soon as he has grasped the idea he enters his automobile and orders his chauffeur to accomplish a record rate to Dover, and from the other side of the Channel to some Mediterranean port. Ann and the other characters follow him to the mountains of Spain, where the scene changes in an astonishing manner, and to a nal Don Juan Tenorio of history, and the cast is enlarged to take in the Doni Ana de Ulloa, the Dona's murdered father. who appears in the form of his own statue. and the Old Boy. The devil and Don Juan prove to be great philosophers and talkers. The devil talks pages at a stretch and says such things as this: "And is Man any the less destroying

Have you walked up and down upon the earth lately? I have; and I have examined Man's wonderful inventions. And I tell you that in the arts of life man inventa nothing; but in the arts of death he outdoes Nature herself, and produces by chemistry and machinery all the slaughter of plague, pestilence and famine. The peasant I tempt to-day eats and drinks what was eaten and drunk by the peasants of ten thousand years ago; and the house he lives in has not altered as much in a thousand centuries as the fashion of a lady's bonnet in a score of weeks. But when he goes out to slay he carries a marvel of mechanism that lets loose at the touch of his finger all the hidden molecular energies, and leaves the javelin, the arrow, the blowpipe of his fathers far behind. In the arts of peace Man is a bungler. I have seen his cotton factories and the like, with machinery that a greedy dog could have invented if he wanted money instead of food. I know his clumsy typewriters and bungling locomotives and tedious bicycles; they are toys compared to the Maxim gun, the submarine torpedo boat. There is nothing in Man's industrial machinery but his greed and sloth; his heart is in his weapons." And so on. We are sorry to see the word "electrocutor" in the course of the devil's remarks.

Don Juan and the devil have plenty of humor, of course. Don Juan addresses the statue. Doña Ana's father, as "you marble-headed old masterpiece"; and in speaking of the people who had successively tried to persuade him on the earth, including "professors of all sorts," who prowled round him "feeling for an unhealthy spot on which they could fasten," the doctors of medicine and the doctors of divinity, he mentions the politician, who said there was only one purpose in nature, and that was to get him into Parliament. "I told him, "says Don Juan, "I did not care whether he got into Parliament or not; so he called me Mugwump and went his way."

The dialogue comes to Nietzsche and the Superman at page 136. The devil explains the Superman, and Dona Ana is very curious to see him. "Where can I find the Superman?" she inquires. The devil replies that he is not yet created. Upon this the Dona Ana, who is 80 years old and the mother of twelve children, is seized with a great ambition. "Not yet created:" she cries. "Then my work is not yet done. I believe in the Life to Addressing the universe:

father—a father for the Superman!" Don Juan, a philosopher rather than a sensualist, explains his peculiar lovemaking for the instruction of the company. expressing his unfavorable opinion of the romantic man he says: "Ah, my friends, when the barriers were down for the first time, what an astounding illumination! had been prepared for infatuation, for intoxication, for all the illusions of love's

PUBLICATIONS

Walter J. Travis tells in the September number of COUNTRY LIFE IN AMER-ICA of the winning of the British Golf Championship.

Simeon Ford made the photographs for this and adds his account of how "me and Travis" did it.

As usual, COUNTRY LIFE has the best and most timely articles possible on all sorts of outdoor topics. Other features are:

Home Flowers by the Ten Thousand.

Making a Home of a New England Farm. The Aristocrats of Dogdom: Russian
Wolfbounds.
Training Lou Dillon, a two-minute
The Country Home of Robert E. Lee.
Going Back to an Abandoned Farm.
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ruthless. The most jealous rival of my mistress never saw every blemish in her nore keenly than I. I was not duped; took her without chloroform."

The Dona Ana observed that he did, lowever, take her. To this Don Juan said: "That was the revelation. Up to hat moment I had never lost the sense of being my own master; never consciously taken a single step until my reason had examined and approved it. I had come to believe that I was a purely rational creatare; a thinker! I said, with the foolish philosopher, 'I think; therefore I am.' It was Woman who taught me to say, 'I am; therefore I think.' And also: 'I would think more; therefore I would be more.'"

The statue of Dona Ana's father remarked that this was abstract and metaphysical and asked for entertaining aneodotes. Don Juan deemed these unnecessary Bah!" he said, "what need I add? Do you not understand that when I stood face to face with Woman every fibre in my clear critical brain warned me to spare her and save myself? My morals said No. My conscience said No. My chivalry and pity for her said No. My prudent regard for myself said No. My ear, practised on a thousand songs and symphonies, my eye, exercised on a thousand paintings, tore her voice, her features, her color to shreds. I caught all those telltale resemblances to her father and mother by which I knew what she would be like in thirty vears time. I noted the gleam of gold from a dead tooth in the laughing mouth; I made curious observations of the strange odors of the chemistry of the nerves. The visions of my romantic reveries, in which I had trod the plains of heaven with a deathless, ageless creature of coral and ivory, deserted me in that supreme hour. I remembered them and desperately strove to recover their illusion; but they now eemed the emptiest of inventions: my judgment was not to be corrupted; my orain still said No on every issue. And whilst I was in the act of framing my excuse to the lady, Life seized me and threw me into her arms as a sailor throws a scrap

It was not to be helped, and on the same Tanner. She was after him, assisted by the Life Force, and he was as powerless as Tavy was to stop the business. Tavy took his misery with a certain pleasure, after the manner of poets. Tanner said at the last, as he stood arm in arm with Ann: "I solemnly say that I am not a happy man. Ann looks happy, but she is only triumphhimself for all this boasted brain of his? ant, successful, victorious. That is not happiness, but the price for which the strong sell their happiness. What we have both done this afternoon is to renounce happiness, renounce freedom, renounce tranquility, above all, renounce the romantic possibilities of an unknown future for

the cares of a household and a family." Tanner was a revolutionist, and his "Revolutionist's Handbook and Pocket Companion" is printed as a supplement to the play. It is upward of sixty pages in length, and it may be that Mr. Walkley the critic has read it, as well as the thirty-page letter to himself. The letter and the play and the handbook afford a generous quantity of the Bernard Shaw wit and philosophy We ourselves have been duly entertained by them.

Other Books. A product of early American scholarship, James McSherry's "History of Maryland; has been made accessible and useful to the general reader by Dr. Bartlett Burleigh James in a new edition published by the Baltimore Book Company. It is more than that, for Dr. James has revised and corrected Mr. McSherry's text, making many verbal changes to adapt the original author's English style to his own and removing what seemed to him fulsomeness, especially in the eulogies. The part following the Revolution period, more than a third of the volume, is Dr. James's own and brings the history of the State down to the beginning of 1903.

The selection from the amusing and pretty scandalous papers and correspondence of Thomas Creevey, M. P., made by Sir Herbert Maxwell which appeared last fall under the title of "The Creevey Papers, is published now, after passing through nearly monthly reimpressions, in a one volume edition (E. P. Dutton & Co.). In England the book has been looked upon as second in interest only to the Greville papers. Americans will probably hope that the editor may be tempted to make a further selection from the mass of papers still available, and that he will then be a little less discreet.

The appearance of new text books an indication that the vacation season is ending and that colleges and schools are about to set to work again. A large assortment comes to us from the American Book Company. First we will mention three more of Shakespeare's plays edited by the veteran Dr. William J. Rolfe: "King Henry the Fifth," "King Richard the Third" and "Romeo and Juliet." These are all provided with introductions, with notes, with indexes of words and phrases, and with appendixes. From the last we glean some bits of curious mathematical information. Henry V., it seems, has more lines to speak than any other character of Shakespeare's. 1987 in all, including the two "Henry IV. plays in which he appears, while Falstaff runs him a close second with 1805 lines, young dream; and lot never was my per- but is helped to this by "The Merry Wives

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From the American Book Company. too, come several volumes of the English "Gateway" series, edited by the Rev. Prof Dr. Henry van Dyke. The editor, himself provides three of Tennyson's "Idylls of the King with an introduction and notes. Under his general supervision also appears "The Sir Roger de Coverley Papers," edited by Prof. C. T. Winchester of Wesleyan University; Milton's "Minor Poems," edited by Prof. Mary A. Jordan of Smith College Coleridge's "The Rime of the Ancien Mariner," edited by Prof. George Edward Woodberry, late of Columbia University and Shakespeare's "Macbeth," edited by Prof. Thomas Marc Parrott of Princeton University. The little volumes are gotten up very prettily. The selection is made mainly with the English requirements

for admission to college in view. With the same object in view, the same firm publishes "College Entrance Requirements in English, 1906-1908." It is a curious testimony to the petrifying effect of examinations that with the wide field of lingish literature before them the colleges should have been limited to a dozen works or so from the very beginning. Shakespeare's "Julius Cæsar," Milton's "Comus," Burke's Speech on Conciliation with America and a couple of Macaulay's "Essays" hav become stereotyped "requirements," like four books of Casar or of the "Anabasis" or six books of Virgil. What the colleges will demand for two or three years hence, and, for that matter, what they have demanded for twenty years past, is all put together in this volume. It shows how examination has chained and stifled edu-

Books Received.

"The Loves of Edwy." Rose Cecil O'Neill. (Lothrop Publishing Company.)
"The Seeker." Harry Leon Wilson. (Double day, Page & Co.)
"Bridge in Brief. Do's and Dont's." Eiram
Ecyrb. (E. P. Dutton & Co.)
"The Letters Which Never Reached Him." (E. P.

Dutton & Co.) "Christian Science. Is it Christian? Is it Scientific:" Mary Platt Parmele. (J. F. Taylor & Co.)
"Abraham Lincoln." James Baldwin. (American Book Company.)

in Hook Company.)

"Arithmetic for Evening Schools." William E.
bancellor. (American Book Company.)

"Studies in English for Evening Schools." William E. Chancellor. (American Book Company.)
"First Latin Writer." Mather A. Abbott.
(American Book Company.)

"Historical and Biographical Narratives." Isabel R. Wallach. (American Book Company.)
"Elementary Grammar." William H. Maxwell. American Book Company.) "Reading and Language Lessons for Evening hools." William E. Chancellor. (American Book

Company.)
"Emile Zola." Ernest Alfred Vizetelly. (John Lane, The Bodley Read.)

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